Animal Magnetism 4: Brutal Endings by Bhaalspawn

Category: Pokemon

Summary: Pokemon, Adventure/Drama, Kevin and Spawn are now the army's top soldiers. They are in the midst of a war, and they tirelessly hunt down the enemy terrorist leader. Rated M for heavy language, and heavy violence with often Gory outcomes. The Final AM Installment

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Characters: None

Chapter 1: Chapter 1: Rain Of Fire

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By Bhaalspawn

Chapter 1: Rain Of Fire

The rain poured down on the troops as they all huddled in their tents. It was nearly midnight, but there was still so much to do. The Ecruteak blast had left many soldiers dead, so many Pokemon dead, and hundreds injured. The Sergant and Major walked up and down the tents, and paused at the first aid tent. They walked inside to find three doctors huddled over one dying soldier. The Sergant pulled a bottle from his coat pocket, and poured three drops of clear liquid onto the dying soldier's wounds. Instantly, the machines hooked up to him eased out as his vitals stablized. The doctors looked up at the Sergant, and asked him what had happened. The Sergant held up the bottle for them to see as he explained.

"Tears from a Gardevoir", he said, "the most powerful healing substance in the world".

"Thank you sir", the lead surgeon said, and he and the others saluted.

The Sergant walked out as did the Major. They had a reputation as war heroes in the two years they served in the army so far. They walked over to some Privates and handed them each a letter from their homes.

"Thank you Sergant Cortles", they all said. Sergant Kevin Cortles had jumped the ranks quickly, as did Major Spawn Rentfor. A war in a Pokemon dominated country was much different than places such as Orei. Each soldier was required to have six Pokemon on him, as well as a rifle and pistol. These weapons were required to take down an enemy Pokemon's trainer quickly. There were more kills by bullets than there were by Pokemon. Kevin had written home to his girlfriend every day for the last two years. He and Spawn also sent to their friend Cole Ryder. But there was

something odd about Kevin's girlfriend...she was a Gardevoir. Kevin Cortles was the world's most famous Pokephile. In the range of Kanto, Jhoto, Hoenn, and Sinnoh, a Pokephile was the term used for any person in a relationship with a Pokemon. This was something illegal up until about 8 years ago. Kevin walked down the camp's length, sighing in dissapointment. He hadn't seen Gardevoir for so long. She wrote to him, but it wasn't the same as having her by his side. The feel of her waist in his arms. The feel of her silver skin in his hand. The feel of her lips on his...

"Sir!", a nearby soldier yelled, "There are Aquas attacking from the southern entrance".

Kevin grabbed his gun, and two of his Pokeballs. He ran out to see the problem, and was met with a small band of three Aquas each with one Pokemon. Kevin knew this was too easy. It had to be a trap. Kevin sent out Sceptile and Charizard, and they flew into battle with the enemy Pokemon. The opposing Pokemon were no match for their Blast Burn and Frenzy Plan, and soon the Aquas were fleeing the scene. Kevin heard a twig crack behind him and he wheeled around and blasted a bullet through the skull of the assasin who was creeping up on him.

Kevin did not like how easily assasins could sneak within the barriers of the base. Kevin turned around, and headed back to Spawn. He gave a full report of the extent of the dangers, and Spawn reported to the General. After about an hour, it was decided that the entire Hoenn army would move to the base south of Cinawood City. They were due to head out in one day. Kevin and Spawn headed over to the mailbox, and looked inside. There was one letter to them from their dear friend Cole. There was a big age difference between them and Cole. They had met her when she was fifteen, and she was now eighteen. Kevin was twenty-two, and Spawn was twenty-three. Cole had moved to Hoenn shortly after their adventure in Kanto. She lived in Kevin's old house with Kevin's girlfriend, Gardevoir. Spawn pulled out the letter and read it aloud.

Dear Kevin and Spawn,

I don't know if this letter will reach you. We haven't heard from you since the Ecruteak Blast. Gardevoir fears for your lives. Spawn, your wife said

that if you were dead, she would kill you. Ironic, huh? I'm seeing someone now. His name is Matthew, and he's just the most romantic person in the whole world. He sings me songs that he writes himself, and knows so much about Pokemon. He even has a Togepi, and it is just the cutest little thing in the world. If you ever get home, I want you guys to meet him. He's a year older than me, but I love him anyway. Kevin, Gardevoir sends her love, and she hopes you guys make it back safely.

Love Cole, Gardevoir, and Ashley.

PS: Gardevoir ate a whole tub of Ice Cream yesterday. It was the funniest thing I had ever seen.

Kevin looked up from the letter and turned to Spawn. Cole had started seeing someone, and Gardevoir had shown a moment of weakness in front of Ice Cream. A weak, yet intense moment. Spawn looked over to him, and lifted an eyebrow.

"Why does the cool stuf only happen when we're not there?", he asked.

"They don't want us to see what they're really like, I guess", Kevin said.

Spawn floded up the letter and stuffed it into his pocket. He turned around, just in time to see four soldiers coming back from the night patrol, carrying another dying soldier.

"What the fuck happened here?", Kevin said.

"It was Galactics", one soldier gasped, "They attacked us by surprise. They had only one Pokemon with them, but it was terrifying".

"What was it?", Spawn asked.

"It was a giant Rhyperior", the other soldier said, "It is really strong". They ran off to the medic tent, just as the giant beast lumbered over the threshold of the camp. Kevin and Spawn leapt into action. They whipped out their Pokeballs, and sent out Sceptile and Crawdaunt. Being a Rock and Ground Pokemon, they knew it was best to use Grass and Water Pokemon. Their

damage were each magnified four times. Sceptile launched with a Frenzy Plant, while Crawdaunt fired off a Hydro Cannon. The attacks combined into what Kevin called Frenzied Cannon Blast. Kevin and Spawn were also well known for combining attacks into super moves. Their most popular was a combination of Blast Burn and Rock Wrecker that they called Flame Crusher. The attack hit hard, anyway, and the giant Rhyperior was down in one blow. The soldiers then ran out and fired into the night, determined to bring down the invading Galactics.

After about only ten minutes, the Galactics that survived had been tied up and held in the prison tent. Kevin and Spawn looked around. They had suffered three casulties, but the opposition had suffered about thirty-three. Kevin and Spawn returned to their tents, to get a good night's sleep before they headed out to the new base sight.

Author's Note: Well this is the new start to the new story. I hope you like it so far. For all you Gardevoir fan's, there will be more letters, and maybe a webcall or two in the future out there. Keep Reading.

Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Twilight

Chapter 2: Twilight

Kevin was exhausted. He had been walking with the rest of the troops for the last fourteen hours. Kevin reached to his belt of Pokeballs. He could easily fly to the new base location on Flygon's back. He would be demoted for it because it was a show of weakness. Kevin reached his hand back up to his pack, and wrapped his fingers around the shoulder strap again. He knew he could stand the last few hours to the Olivine port. Kevin looked over to Spawn, and was then shot by a sudden question.

"Spawn, when did you and your girlfriend get married?", Kevin asked.

"We didn't", Spawn said, "We were just so close, that they just kept calling Ashley my wife, so the joke stuck".

"Oh", Kevin said, "Right right right right".

"Did you hear of the news about Gardevoir", Spawn said.

"No, what happened", Kevin asked.

"Well, some Psychic Pokemon are able to reproduce without having sex, as long as they have a mate", Spawn said, "And Gardevoir just gave birth to the first Human/Pokemon hybrid in the world. It's a girl".

"You mean", Kevin choked, "I'm a father?".

"Yes", Spawn said, handing him a photo, "Here's her picture".

Kevin took the photo, and looked at it. It was a baby girl, with her mother's pale skin, and green hair. Other than that, she looked just like a human. There was a message written on the back: We named her Jaina. Kevin looked more at the photo of his daughter, and a tear of joy ran down the side of his face.

"This is just fucking great", Kevin said, unable to contain his joy, "Holy fuck Spawn, this is so good. I can't believe I'm a---".

Kevin's words were drowned out by a blast that occured not a hundred yards away. Kevin looked up from the ground where he fell, and saw a horrifying sight. There was a massive machine tearing and blasting it's way through the forest they were marching in. Kevin wasted no time, and threw out Crawdaunt and Flygon. Kevin then took out his belt of grenades and threw one at the machine. It exploded, leaving a large burn mark in the metal. Crawdaunt then blasted the mark with water, and Flygon shot at it with Flamethrower. They kept that up until the metal kept getting hot, then cold, then hot again.

After about a half hour, in which the machine had taken out half the forest, there was an audible cracking sound in the metal. A hole had opened. Kevin unloaded another grenade and launched it into the hole. The grenade exploded and the machine fell as the blast destroyed it's wiring. Soldiers rushed in to examine the machine, and one got too close. The security system went off, and exumed a blast of flame right into the soldiers face. Everyone sheilded their eyes, and when they looked back, they saw what had happened. The soldier's face had been burned away, with the bright white bone showing through on his bare skull. His eye's had melted clean out of his head, and he was no longer recogniseable. The remaining skin crumbled away, and the cauterized veins in his face showed through with gory detail.

Kevin gagged at the sight. He had seen enemy corpses ripped into pieces by an angry Feraligatr, and mutilated creatures torn apart by the crude weapons of the Galactics. Nothing he had ever seen could ever match up to watching his fellow soldier die a slow and painful death. When he was a teenager, he thought that battles were just sport, but now he realized just how violent and deadly this sport can become. Kevin looked down at his own belt of Pokeballs, and felt a pang of premonistic sadness at the thought of losing one of them. Especially Gardevor. Luckily, Gardevoir was back in Hoenn...far away from any of the harms of the war.

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Cole reached up into the cabinet, reaching for a coffee mug. She and Ashley were making a pot of coffee. Thing had gotten so hectic around there since Jaina was born. The baby was crying a lot. She was sending objects whirling around the room whenever she was mad with her psychic powers, and because of the early morning psychic feedings, Gardevoir was to exhausted to do anything else. They had gotten a few letters from Kevin and Spawn, and even a few video emails, but there was really little else they did get. Once, Kevin sent half of his military salary to them, which came to about twenty three thousand dollars. They ate well in the house, because Cole was such a good cook. Ashley had moved in two months ago to help take care of Jaina. She was twenty-one and Cole was seventeen. They had both moved away from their parents, and Cole had even left her home country.

Cole and Ashley were just fixing up the machine to pour coffee, when they heard a creak come from the stairs. Cole walked over, and looked up the stairwell. Gardevoir was coming downstairs, clutching her head due to the massive headache she had. Taking care of Jaina was much nore trouble than any of them had expected. Gardevoir sat down in a chair, and had just fallen asleep, when Jaina wailed from upstairs.

"Don't trouble yourself", Cole said to Gardevoir, who was just getting up, "I'll take care of her".

Cole walked upstairs, and into Jaina's room. The baby was lying in a crib, and the window was wide open. Cole quickly realized the problem. She was cold. Cole shut the window, and took the baby in her arms. Cole cranked the heat up to twenty degrees (Celcius for you Americans who are dumbstruck), and sat down in the rocking chair. She rocked the baby as she hummed a lullaby. The baby was quickly asleep from the beautiful tune. It was Lugia's song. It proved to be an effective song for putting babies to sleep. Cole set Jaina back into her crib, and put a blanket over her. Cole walked downstairs, only to find Ashley sitting at the table with a cup of coffee, and Gardevoir sound asleep in the chair, for the first time in months.

"She really needs a break", Cole said.

"Yeah, I'll take care of Jaina tommorow, and you take her to that amusement park at the edge of town".

"Great idea", Cole said.

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Author's note: The second chapter finally finished. This is gonna take a while, because I have been warped into the fad of World Of Warcraft. As another note...this is an M rated story, but there will be no lemon.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3: Irony Really Sucks

Chapter 3: Irony Really Sucks

Kevin ran forward with the rest of his troops, and took cover in the forest. Spawn had found a Galactic homing device in the shell of the war machine they had just taken down. The Galactics would be knowing about the destruction of hteir machine pretty soon. Although the Hoenn Army was full of Elite trainers, they still could not take on the massive Galactic army. Kevin had changed course into the Ilex Forest, although it extended their journey another ten hours. Spawn had just recieved word that the Jhoto army outpost in Cinawood had been attacked in the exact same time that they were. Kevin was bringing his remaining troops toward the main Kanto Base in Azelea town. It was the only stronghold of Kanto's power, but it was very strong. Kevin shouldered his gun as he continued forward.

Kevin thought long and hard about his sixth Pokemon, and knew that the time to use it was coming near. After leaving Gardevoir back home, Kevin contacted professer Birch, and took out the team player that had spent so much time out of action. Kevin had never used him, as he was so unruly and bursting with power. This Pokemon could win him any battle, and had so much potential. Kevin never used it, as he feared he couldn't control it, and he never even spoke of it. Spawn knew nothing of his oldest Pokemon, but he had had it since the beginning of his journey. Kevin's trrain of though was broken, when he looked up and saw the forest thinning out. They had arrived.

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Cole looked out over the massive amusement park. There were Roller Coasters that stretched along the entire length of the park, and there were massive thrill rides. Now, the only challenge was to get Gardevoir on one of these rides. Gardevoir had always afraid of theme parks, ever since she was a little Ralts, or so Kevin had told her. Cole decided to take her over to the news stand first, to hear word about Kevin's troops. Cole walked over, bringing Gardevoir with her, and was shocked to see a plume of smoke

rising on the screen, and a toppled robot lying on the ground. The headline at the bottom read: Sneak Attack On The Sneaky

"It was pandemonium here just one day ago as a Team Galactic war machine wreaked havoc on the villages around this road leading between Ecruteak City and Olivine City. This machine, built for war, destroyed thousands of buildings and killed thousands of people in its march of terror. It was destroyed, however, when it came across the Gloom Walkers unit form Hoenn. The robot's destruction was caused by a grenade thrown into a crack in the outer casing, thrown by Kevin Cortles, leader of the Gloom Walkers. The casulties still remain unknown, and it is still a mystery if the legendary leader still lives. A look inside the robot's programming states that it was designed to capture Psychic Pokemon, and kill all others. It has become a relief to know that there were no Pokemon inside the holding chamber, and that there were no further casulties outside of the Gloom Walkers".

Cole was dumbstruck. Kevin's unit was missing, and he was currently missing in action. She looked over at Gardevoir, and she could see fresh tears streaming down her face. She reached over to console her, when a bottle of soda struck her in the head, and exploded. Dripping in soda, Cole looked over to see where it had come from, and saw a group of thugs standing next to her.

"You're friend is a phile, and were gonna kill his disgusting slut for a Pokemon!", they yelled.

Cole instantly reached for her belt, and whipped out Venusaur and Gyrados. The lead thug threw out an Erlade and a Staraptor. Cole looked at the Erlade, and remembered that Spawn must also be missing. She re-centered her thoughts bak on her attacker, and launched Gyrados forward with an Extremespeed. Gyrados struck the Erlade hard, and it stumbled back. The Erlade lunged forward, bloodlust in it's bright red eyes. It slashed at Venusaur, cutting one of the petals off it's giant flower. Venusaur fell to the ground, and Cole returned him to his ball. She had no other Pokemon with her, and was losing badly. Kevin and Spawn had always been the hard battlers.

The Erlade and Staraptor lunged forward at Gyrados, but stopped suddenly in mid air. There was and ominous blue glow surrounding their bodies. Cole turned around and saw Gardevoir, her arms spread, and a look of hatred in her eyes.

"Nobody insults Kevin Cortles and gets away with it!", she screamed with all her might.

Passers by, who weren't already watching, turned around, and began to crown around them. Gardevoir shot a blast of Psywave at the Staraptor, knocking it to the ground. She then built up all her power, and unleashed a Psyblast at the remaining Erlade. The blast blew him about fifty feet back, and he fell to the ground, motionless. The Thugs looked dumbfounded at their terrible defeat, and ran the opposite direction faster than a Rapidash on steroids.

Cole looked over at the immense amount of power that had just exploded from the weakened and distraught being. She had never seen her this angry, and was astounded. Cole only wondered how happy she would be if Kevin somehow made his way out of this mess.

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Kevin threw himself down into the mud. He was exhausted, and his troops had no energy left to walk any further. Kevin brought out his fully fresh Sceptile and Charizard to build a shelter, and make a large fire. When the fire was going, all the troops left alive gathered around. The Gloom Walkers were a massive unit, and the section sent to Jhoto was as large as four thousand. Only a couple hundred were left alive, and they all huddeled under the large shelter that Sceptile had built. Kevin brought out Flygon, and gave him a letter, and told him to bring it to Petalburg City. Flygon flew off, and Kevin laid down in the mud, and fell asleep.

Author's Note: Well, after almost a month, I have the third chapter up and finished. I have managed to sort my time between school, Leisure, and writing this stry, so there should be no more halts in production.

Chapter 4: Chapter 4: Dissapation

Chapter 4: Dissapation

Kevin woke up with his face in the mud. His memory slowley came back to him as he sat up. Wiping his face on a small hand towel, Kevin turned to Spawn, who was still asleep. Kevin took out the small TV he kept in his bag, and turned to the news in Hoenn. Kevin looked at the screen, showing a small theme park that he took Gardevoir to, when she was just a Ralts. Kevin smiled at the memory, but his smile faded quickly when the newswoman started talking.

"It was quite a sight at this small Petalburg theme park when two thugs approached a young girl in her late teens, and a very distraught looking Gardevoir. The thugs said something about their friend being a Pokephile, and attacked the young girl. The girl, who was later identified as Cole Ryder, was barely able to stave off the attack, until the Gardevoir she was with attacked the thugs and sent them running. The Gardevoir was later identified as belonging to the famous Kevin Cortles. Kevin's fight throughout the neighbouring countries in the past eight years is very well known, as is his team. It seems that he was forced to leave his Gardevoir behind when he left for war, and the Hoenn army does not allow female Pokemon. The Pokemon used by the thugs is still being investigated, but it is confirmed that a Staraptor was used in the fight. Penny Crimlan, HBC news, Petalburg City".

Kevin turned off the TV with a worried expression. His reputation as a famous Pokephile was endangering the safety of his friends back home. Hoenn was mostly Jirachian, and Celebist. These religons would never tolerate human/Pokemon love in their entire lifetime. They had to deal with it, as it was no longer illegal, but it was still hard for Kevin to walk outside his door withought having something thrown at him.

Spawn stirred in his sleep, and woke up. Sitting up, he looked over and saw Kevin sitting there, looking sombre. Spawn walked over, leaving his belt of

Pokeballs behind. Spawn sat down and looked at him, and saw the worry in his eyes.

"Is something wrong?", he asked.

"No", Kevin said, looking away, "Just been thinking about some things".

"Like what?", Spawn asked.

"Well...", Kevin began, "Gardevoir was attacked back home by some Pokephobic thugs".

"WHAT!?", Spawn yelled.

"Yeah", Kevin said, "Although she got out fine, and kicked their asses royally, I realized that she's in real danger without me there".

"She can take care of herself just fine", Spawn said.

"But how do you know?", Kevin asked.

"Because you trained her", Spawn said, putting a hand on his shoulder, "Don't worry about her".

"Okay, I'll try to, but--", Kevin turned his head to the north, looking far into the distance.

"What is it?", Spawn asked.

"There are several creatures approaching from the southeast", Kevin said.

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The smell of blood was high in the air. The scent of battle and death was radiant in the sky. The echo's of the screams were still ringing in the ears of the small band of Houndoom. The crept up the streets of the small town...everyone who was still alive was hiding in the buildings. They would get them soon enough. The leader tore into the carcass of a Grovyle, and fed off the blood and dripping, juicy meat inside. Houndoom were always

vicious, but this pack took visious to a whole new level. They were vicious and brutal...they were brutious.

The leader raised his head and sniffed the air...there was someone coming, and there were a lot of them. Searching into the distance, he spotted a small band of soldiers setting down into a clearing. Food, thought the leader. He barked a command to the others, and they ran off into the far distance.

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Kevin stood ready, a ball in each hand. Spawn was doing the same. They were waiting there, in anticipation, until they spotted it. There was a horde of Houndoom approaching, and they were hungry. Kevin threw out his Crawdaunt and Charizard, while Spawn sent out Erlade and Aggron. The odds were terrible, four against about fifteen. Crawdaunt and Charizard launched forward, combining their Blast Burn and Hydro Cannon into one big super attack. Erlade and Aggron were combining Psyblast and Fissure. It was a big energy spender, but the needed big explosive power rather than energy conserving quick strikes like Psycho Cut.

The leader launched forward after about five Houndoom had been taken down, and bit down hard on Charizard's neck. Charizard went down instantly. Kevin recalled him, and reached for another ball, but the only ones he could find, were Sceptile and his hidden teammate. Sceptile was entirely usless here, but Kevin hesitated at his other one. he reached the ball, and lifted it from his belt. He put his finger over the button...and just stared at it. He knew he couldn't control this Pokemon, and he probably wouldn't survive using it, but...

"HEY KEVIN", Spawn yelled, "AM I INTERUPTING?!".

Kevin looked up to see Spawn's Erlade being swarmed by Houndoom. He reached for his other ball, Sceptile, and threw him into battle. Sceptile leapt forward before the flash of white light even subsided. Kevin knew just what to do.

"Sceptile, use Earthquake", Kevin yelled. Sceptile reached his long arms into the ground, and rocked back and forth. Soon, the plates of the earth's

crust began to rock with him, and the result was not pretty for the Houndoom. They fled at the shocking appearance of a Ground move form a Grass Pokemon.

"You alright?", Kevin asked.

"For now", Spawn said, "But Erlade could use some healing...shame we don't have Gardevoir with us".

"Tell me about it", Kevin grumbled.

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"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", Jaina screamed, sending objects flying around the room with her Psychic powers.

"Calm down Jaina", Cole said, trying to console her, "Please, sweetie".

"Here, let me try", Cole's boyfriend, Matthew said. He took Jaina in her arms, and started humming a soothing song. Cole rolled her eyes, as it was the intro theme to Yoshi's Island, but it seemed to be working. It took a lot to calm Jaina down when she was upset, and a doctor suggested she be put on a sedative medication. Gardevoir had "removed" him from the house in a very "firm" manner.

"I don't know how you did that", Ashley said.

"I just know a lot of tunes", Matthew said.

"Well, whatever it was, it got her to sleep", Gardevoir said.

"Well guess what Gardevoir", Cole said, "Ashley and Matthew are gonna babysit...while we travel to Azelea Town to visit Kevin and Spawn".

"OH MY GOD", Gardevoir screamed, hugging her, "This is the best thing in the world".

"I know", Cole said, "We leave in a week".

"I'd better start packing", Gardevoir said. She ran up the stairs, and threw a bunch of thiung haphazardly into a bag. Finally, she was going to see her love again.

Chapter 5: Chapter 5: Psychokinetics

Chapter 5: Psychokinetics

Kevin and Spawn pulled out of the forest rain, as did the rest of the team. They looked onward, and saw the Kanto Base at last. Kevin led his troops forward and left them at the entrance to decide what they would do for themselves. Kevin walked straight into the first aid tent, and handed over his belt of Poke-Balls.

"Seargant Cortles reporting for duty", he said formally, "I just need a quick heal up for my team".

"Very well", the nurse said. She placed Kevin's Pokeballs onto a small machine, and a light scanned them over.

"I see", the nurse said, "One Sceptile, a Crawdaunt, a Charizard, a Flygon, a Manectric, and a--".

"Shhhhhhh", Kevin said, "That one is a secret".

"I see", She said. "Overall type matchup is, one Dragon, one Water, one Fire, one Electric, one Grass, and one confidential Pokemon".

Kevin took his team off the scanner, fully healed, and walked out of the tent. Azelea Town was a very small town, but it was ideal for a base setup. The town's Pokeball expert, Kurt, resided here, and the tunnel to the east, and the forest to the west made it a hard city to penetrate. The Bug Gym had been turned into a training center during the war, and the Jhoto League had all but shut down. Jhoto residents beginning their training were transferred to Hoenn, Kanto or the distant country of Sinnoh.

Kevin remembered how this war started. Team Galactic had been active in the area of Sinnoh. They were talking about building a new world. While on the way, they gained the sympathy of Aqua and Magma in Hoenn by stating that the amount of water and land would be exactly equal in their new world. With these three teams now working together, they had a massive

type variety, and three times the fighting power. Hoenn soldiers, as well as seventeen year old Kevin at the time, had driven the Magmas and Aquas out of Hoenn, but the then attacked Jhoto. Team Rocket had also been active in Kanto, but were wiped out by Kevin, Spawn and Cole some years later. Meanwhile, Sinnoh's army had been suffering badly, and Hoenn sent soldiers there to help. The combined effort drove Galactic out of Sinnoh, who fled with their allies to Jhoto. Jhoto had no army, and they were soon crushed by the triple attack. Soon after, Kanto and Hoenn declared war on the Magmas, Aquas, and the Galactics, who had gone under the new name: Team Devastator.

Although the teams still used their seperate names, they used the name Devastator in all their negotiations and attack plans. Soon after, Kevin and Spawn joined the Hoenn army, and had fough so well, they drove Team Devastator into the mountains of Jhoto. The leader of Devastator, an unknown man, resided in Mount Silver, secretly planning his attacks. Kevin and Spawn already had their goal of wiping him out by the end of the year. Take out the leader, and the rest will soon fall.

Kevin's train of though was broken when the ball to the far left on his belt started to vibrate. If his secret weapon remained unused for to long, the ball may shatter and his pokemon would rampage endlessly. Kevin planned only to use him in the battle with Devastator's leader, and only if he was forced to.

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Gardevoir woke with a start that morning. She had just had a terrible nightmare. She could see only Kevin, and a stange twisted monster standing next to him. She could see the bloodlust in Kevin's eyes, and see him standing over the broken corpse of some, darkened, and burnt man. She knew that Kevin was the one who killed him...she knew that the monster was that terrible Pokemon Kevin had on his team only seven years ago, and she knew that this was a premonition.

Gardevoir stepped out of bed...all her things were packed on a bag at the foot of her bed. She was getting on a plane with Cole today. She was going to see Kevin. Gardevoir looked out of the window, and saw children

playing in the street. They were playing with their young Pokemon. Gardevoir turned away from the window, and walked down the stairs, and out the door. She walked down the street, and turned left up the road, heading for the nearby park. Her species was a very rare species, and she never saw a trainer with even a Kirlia walking around. As far as she knew, she was the only member of the Ralts-Kirlia-Gardevoir chain to live in Petalburg city.

She sat on a park bench, and looked out at the children playing. Some were alone, and others had their parents waiting close by. A little girl, about three years old, climbed up onto the banch, and waved to her. Gardevoir waved back, and smiled. The little girl giggled. Gardevoir looked at her. She was blonde haired, and had gray eyes. She looked about six, and the strange thing, was that Gardevoir was sure that she had seen her before. Then it hit her. She had met her a feww months ago, when she was crying on the curb. This little girl had walked over to her, and given her a big hug. Her name was Ally, but that was for short. Gardevoir waved goodbye to her, and then walked off. She walked home, and waited for Cole to get up. She was going to see Kevin today.

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Forceful Nature

Chapter 6: Forceful Nature

Kevin ran his hand over the ball on his belt...he couldn't take carrying such a raging weapon of destruction on his team. Many other trainers who started in Jhoto could tame this Pokemon before it evolved, but Kevin had captured it fully evolved, so all hopes of taming it were lost. Any attempt to battle with it was a request to be flash fried. Kevin looked up at his other team. His soldiers were injured and their weapons were useless. The trauma of war was beginning to sink in for them, and a few were even crying. It was 3:30 in the morning, and there was no chance of getting any sleep tonight.

Kevin got up, and walked over to Kurt's house. The old man still lived there, and had put all manner of defenses around his house. Kevin had met Kurt on a vacation when he was five. The old man had taught him how to make custom Pokeballs. Although Kevin's Pokeballs were only ornamental, and posed no added effects to catching Pokemon, he only used Balls he made himself. His raging teammate was even in a custom ball. The ball was black, and had silver rings running around the ball horizontally.

Kevin walked around to the front of the base, and saw Spawn sitting there, looking at the mailbox. Mail didn't come to this base very often, because Devastator operatives took up camp in the forest and cave to the east and west. Kevin sat down next to Spawn, and looked into the distance. The forest behind the city was so thick, that Kevin knew it was impossible to walk through. Kevin took out the ball containing Crawdaunt, and walked off into the path toward the cave. Kevin motioned for Spawn to follow, and they both headed out for the cave. They needed captives to fiqure out the identity of the Devastator Leader, and that was what they were going to get.

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Gardevoir headed downstairs with her suitcase, and threw it into the trunk of Cole's car. It was a long drive to the Ever Grande airport, so they decided to take a vehicle, which nobody had ever thought to do before. (Notice how

there are no cars in this franchise?). Gardevoir suddenly remembered something, and motioned for Cole to wait. She ran upstairs, to Kevin's computer. She withdrew all his Pokemon from the Storage box, and put the balls into her bag. Gardevoir took a second glance at the balls in the small pouch, and noticed that one was missing...the black one with the silver rings.

"No...".

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Kevin and Spawn approached the cave, and they heard whispering. Kevin shouldered his gun, and Spawn snuck over to the other side of the cave entrance. They peered inside. Kevin spotted two Galactics and an Aqua. Kevin sent Sceptile and Crawdaunt into the cave. Crawdaunt froze the ground around the terrorists with an Ice Beam, and Sceptile cut at the rocks with Leaf Blade, to create a wall around them. Kevin and Spawn ran in, and aimed their guns directly at the three surprised men.

"Okay, you guys are coming with us", Kevin said, in a very stern and forceful tone.

"Yeah, and what if we don't...huh?", sneered the Aqua.

"I'll splatter you guys all over the wall", Kevin said.

"Oh fuck", said the smaller Galactic.

The larger Galactic just took out his own gun and fired. Kevin pulled his head to the side, narrowly avoiding the bullet. Kevin fired twice, and sunk two bullets into the larger Galactics brain.

"Any other objections?", Kevin said. When there were no more sounds from the two men, he continued, "Good, Sceptile, tie these bastards up, and bring them back to the base. Go with them Spawn, and if they resist, shoot them.

Spawn walked the two men out of the cave. Kevin, however, stayed inside the cave. He walked further into the cave, and kept his eyes peeled, (sounds painful). Kevin was looking for more of the Devastators, and was going to kill them if he saw them. The more of them they killed, the more likely the chance of winning this war. Kevin caught a sight of movement out of the corner of his eye, and fired so quickly, his arm was a blur. A shadowy figure dropped instantly, and Kevin saw it was a Magma. Two more movements, tow more bullets. This time, Kevin had dropped two Galactics. A bullet streaked from the darkness, striking Kevin in his wrist. Kevin dropped his gun, and fell to one knee.

A figure came out of the darkness, and loomed over Kevin. The man who stood above him was dressed completley in black, and carried two pistols.

"Well Well Well", the man said, "What have we here". The man laughed in triumph at the chance to kill Kevin Cortles, and kevin took this time to reach for one of his Pokeballs. Kevin grabbed the first one he found, and made a plan. All his teammates were trained to unleash their fastest and strongest attack upon release. If Kevin did this quickly, the man wouldn't know what hit him.

Kevin opened the ball, kept it there for a second, then closed it.

Spawn looked back into the distance of the cave, and caught a terrible sight. Flames blasted out of the entrance, and a scream erupted from inside. The flames died as quickly as they came, and Kevin came running outside. He had blood running from one hand, a black ball in the other hand, and several burns across his body.

"What the hell happened to you?", Spawn asked.

"Had a little run in with a Magma Assasin", Kevin said, stowing the black ball onto his belt.

"Where the fuck did those burns come from?", Spawn asked.

"Just a side effect to a solution", Kevin said.

"Looks like you were attacked by a Blazeiken", Spawn said.

"I see", Kevin said, "Well, we should get going".

Kevin grabbed the prisoners by the arm with his good hand, and marched them forward. Spawn just scratched his head as he followed behind. His friend was surprisingly endurant. Spawn looked at Sceptile, who shrugged and walked forward. Spawn knew that he would have to do a lot of report writing as soon as he got back to the base.

Meanwhile, a buzz came over his radio that a plane had just left the Hoenn airport, and was headed for Azelea Town. Who in their right mind would want to come to a war torn country?

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Authour's Note: I bet you're wondering what the hell Gardevoir's doing up at 3:30. WEll, Hoenn is in a different timezone than Jhoto.

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Silver Lining, Broken Core

Chapter 7: Silver Lining, Broken Core

The plane roared ahead as it approached the Azelea Town Airport. Cole and Gardevoir had been flying across four countries since yesterday afternoon. There had been extra measures taken as the plane was landing in military territory. The plane would identify itself, and land to release it's passengers to another city. There were also soldiers on board to allow Cole and Gardevoir to leave at Azelea Town. The plane slowed down as it approached the runway, and came to a tire screeching landing. Cole and Gardevior headed for the door, and it opened silently. Two soldiers were blocking the gate, and pointed their guns at Cole.

"Identify yourselves", the larger man said.

"Cole Ryder", Cole said, "Here to visit Seargent Kevin Cortles".

The soldiers lifted their guns, and pointed them away. "Carry on".

Cole walked out from the gate, and Gardevoir followed behind. They left the airport after picking up their bags. There were soldiers littering the streets of Azelea Town. They all wore the same uniforms. If Gardevoir wasn't Psychic, it would have been impossible to find Kevin and Spawn. Gardevoir led Cole over to the medical tent, where Spawn was waiting outside. He was talking into his cell phone, trying to contact the rest of the Cianwood Base.

"...look, those soldiers have families. If we can't find them, then we have to do something...No! I will not calm down. My men are dying and there are no more spare troops left. I have already lost half a division and my Seargant is critically injured from burns and bullet wounds", he yelled into the phone, "...yes I need medics and troops to Azelea Twon and...no I am not under any medication...no I have not endured extensive trauma but...DOUBLE AGENT! Why I have half a mind to...You know what? Just fuck you, I'll get the reinforcements myself".

Cole and Gardevoir approached Spawn and tapped him on the shoulder. Spawn whipped around, and his eyes went wide.

"Uh mom...I'm gonna have to call you back", he said. Spawn hung up the phone, and his shocked expression never left his face once, "What the hell are you doing here?".

"We're here to visit you and Kevin", Cole said.

"Where is he?", Gardevoir asked.

"Uhhh...Ummm", Spawn stammered, "He's in the medic tent, being treated for major injuries".

"Okay", Gardevoir said. The words 'Major Injuries' had registered in her mind, and were making her worry.

A medic came out of the tent, and walked right up to Spawn, "We need a donation of blood, or this man won't live. He is bleeding heavily from the radial artery in his wrist, and he is losing blood quickly".

"What type do you need?", Spawn asked.

"AB negative", the medic said.

"God dammit", Spawn said, "Kevin is the only one in this base with that blood type, and he's the one who needs it!".

"Wait", Gardevoir said, "My blood type is AB negative, I could give Kevin some of my blood".

"A blood donation from a Pokemon?", the medic said, confused, "It'll have to do". The medic led Gardevoir into the tent, and laid her down onto a table. She then hooked a nedle into her green arm, and linked it to the blood bag next to her. The bag began to fill with her dark green blood. The medic then unlinked the blood bag that was already hooked up to Kevin, and attached the bag with Gardevoir's blood to his arm. Blood continued to drain from Gardevoir's arm, and into Kevin's. Kevin began to come to after

having his bleeding wrist wrapped up, and blood began to return to his body. He opened his eyes, and looked around.

"Well, you certainly gave us quite a scare there Mr. Cortles", the medic said, "But your Gardevoir was able to donate some of her blood to keep you alive.

"Wha...Gardevoir's here?", Kevin said, surprised.

He looked over to his side, and saw her sitting up on the table next to him. The medic was removing the needle from her arm, and she was ready to get off the table. She stood up, and swayed a bit on the spot. She had given a fair amount of her blood to Kevin, and she was a bit disoriented. Kevin jumped up and caught her. Gardevior looked up into his eyes, and was finally at peace at being with him again.

Kevin wrapped his arm around her shoulders, and led her out of the medical tent. Spawn and Cole were waiting outside, and stood up at the sight of Kevin and Gardevoir walking out as if nothing had happened.

"You're here too?", Kevin said, giving Cole a hug.

"Yeah, me and Gardevoir got on a plane and flew here", Cole said. Kevin led them over to the Base headquarters, and they went inside.

Inside, there were four Generals, one from each major country, who were involved in this war. They were pouring over plans for a final assault on Silver Cave. In there was where the Devastator Leader was rumored to be hiding. Each General had worked up a plan for attacking the cave. There were no enemy troops there, but the leader was a very powerful being. His combat and battle skills were greater than the entire Hoenn army force, and his team was also powerful.

"Generals", Kevin said, "Seargant Kevin Cortles reporting for duty".

"Ah, Kevin", one of the men said, "Just the man we wanted to see".

General Kortai led Kevin over to the table in the center of the building. There was a four screened monitor standing up from the center. On the screen was a map of the Jhoto reigon. General Kortai pressed a button, and the picture zoomed in on Silver Cave.

"It is rumored that the Leader of the Devastators is in the very center chamber of the cave. It is heavily guarded by turrets, and Steel Type Pokemon. It is your job, to lead a strike team into the cave, and take down these defenses. Once that is done, you will call on the rest of the team, and they will storm the chamber, and capture the Leader. When that is done, we will have won this war, and the death and destruction will stop", Kortai said.

"Okay, when do we leave", Kevin said.

"You and Colonel Spawn will be leaving at midnight", Kortai said.

"Kevin, I'm coming with you", Gardevoir said.

"Absolutley not", Kevin said, "This is too dangerous".

Before Gardevoir could respond, there was an explosion outside. The four of them ran outside, and were shocked at what they saw. Helicopters were dropping bombs onto the base, killing a lot of soldiers. Kevin wasted no time, and whippped out Charizard, and pulled out his grenade launcher. Kevin aimed at one chopper, and fired. The chopper exploded in a fury of fire as the grenade struck it. Kevin's Charizard blasted a mighty breath of fire at a falling bomb, and it exploded in the air, frying two choppers. Gardevoir wasted no time, and she blasted a Psyblast at the last chopper. It was vaporized in seconds.

"Holy shit", Kevin said, "That was strong".

"Wow, I've never fired one that strong before", Gardevoir said.

Before anybody could react, the most unlikely thing happened. The attack was not over yet. A plane whizzed by, dropping a pipe bomb from a nearby window. The bomb seemed to fall in slow motion, and it struck the ground

at Kevin's feet. Kevin realized what was going to happen, and reached to pull Gardevoir away from the bomb, when it suddenly exploded.

Kevin was thrown fifty feet from where he was standing, and hit the ground with a sickening thud. Kevin looked up, and saw Cole and Spawn had met the same result. The only difference was Gardevoir. She was lying spread eagle on the ground...her pretty face now nothing more than a charred ruin...

Chapter 8: Chapter 8: What Doesn't Seen To Be

Chapter 8: What Doesn't Seem To Be...

Kevin's mind was racing, and his heart was beating in his throat. Everything had happened so fast, and he could do nothing to stop it. He stood up as he looked over his love's broken, and charred form. Her beautiful face was now a mass of burns, and the bone on her skull was showing through. Her arms were barley hanging on, and they too were almost burnt away. Kevin knelt down, and lifted her cold, lifeless form into his arms. She was gone. Gone. Kevin ran his hand over her once shining face, and felt the terrible and irreversible damage done to her by an enemy's attack. Kevin screamed his fury to the heavens, and laid her gently down. Cole and Spawn slowley got up, and looked at the terrible result of this last attack.

Spawn was struck dumb. Gardevoir was dead. What seemed inpossible had actually happened, and there was nothing that could be done. Cole started to cry. Kevin's expression was that of an emotionless robot. He walked over, and handed five of his Pokeballs to Spawn. He grabbed the remaining ball from his belt, and headed northwest. Spawn didn't even try to stop him. He knew that Kevin was going to end this once and for all.

Kevin walked out of the base, and through the woods. His expression was cold, and his fists clenched. Not sorrow, but rage coursed through him like a firey bolt. It was not sympathy he wanted, but revenge. Kevin knew who was behind this, and he was going to take this man down. Kevin turned due west, and headed for Silver Cave.

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Cole turned away from Gardevoir's mangled corpse. She could not bear to look at it any longer. Spawn grabbed a silk sheet from Kevin's bag, and slowley and carefully wrapped up the broken Pokemon. Spawn carried her into the base tent, and laid her down on one of the spare cots lying in the dark corner of the room. Suddenly, a thought hit Spawn's mind. He ran out of the tent, and walked straight up to Cole.

"Kevin has Gardevoir's blood in his body doesn't he?", he said.

"Yes", Cole said through tears.

"Oh fuck", Spawn said, "That could give Kevin some crazy powers, and in his rage, he could kill anything in his path...including himself if he's not careful...We've gotta stop him".

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Kevin approached the cave, and looked on in pure fury. Kevin looked on at the defenses, and knew they were mediocre. Kevin instantly destroyed the turrets with his mind, but for the Pokemon, he had a more sinister plot.

Kevin threw the ball he had taken with him, the black one with the silver rings, and watched as the beast within exploded from the ball. This was a beast of fire and rage. It easily mowed down the Steel monsters with a quick blast of fire. It bared it's fangs, and stood up on it's hind legs. Fire exploded from it's back as the raging beast headed for the chamber. Kevin followed suit.

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Spawn and Cole raced through the woods that Kevin had just ran though. They knew that with that powerful of Psychic abilities, and the raging Pokemon that Spawn knew he had, there was no denying that Kevin would quickly kill innocent people. Cole tripped over a protruding tree root and fell face first into the ground. Spawn turned back to help her up, but he saw that her ankle was broken. Cole urged him to continue, and that she would drag herself back to the army base.

With a deep breath, Spawn hurried forward.

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The Iron Masked Maurader was sitting in his base, alone and satisfied. He had just recieved news that his bombers had finally eradicated that annoying base in Azelea Town. Hundreds of soldiers were dead, along with

over three hundred and one Pokemon. Sure, the bombers had been destroyed, but that was what the plane was for. It was easy to sneak it into Jhoto as a passanger plane, although that Girl with the Gardevoir had surley seemed suspicious.

He turned his back to the entrance, and suddenly heard a bang. He whippewd around, and saw a very angry man with a very angry beast standing in his chambers.

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Kevin blasted down the door to the chambers, and finally came face to face with the Iron Masked Maurader. He was a very large man, and seemed to have no weapons. As the Maurader reached for his gun, Kevin lifted him into the air. He grinned at getting his revenge, as he ordered his monster.

"Typhlosion...Use Firestorm".

The Typhlosion blasted three attacks at once. First, a Blast Burn, then an Overheat, and ended with an Explosion attack. The whole room was alive with fire and explosions that blew away chunks of the wall, and vaporized the Maurader. Kevin was not so lucky, however, and was slowley burned away. Kevin smiled, because he knew that he would be seeing Gardevoir very soon.

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Spawn saw the explosion erupt from the cave mouth, and knew that there was nothing he could do. Kevin was dead, and he took the Leader of the Devastators with him. The enemy group would soon panic and scatter. This war was won, but it came with many prices. Spawn slowed down, and turned back to the base. There would be no corpse to bury this time, but they would still make a headstone for Kevin, and have a funeral for the both of them.

Spawn slowed down even more, and hung his head. Kevin had been his best friend for years. Spawn had felt at a loss the first time Kevin was killed, but this time, there would be no chance of resurrection. Kevin's bpdy had been

vaporised, and there was no bringing him back. A tear for those two amazing people crept from Spawn's eye, as he walked back through the forest.

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Cole sat down at the medic tent to have her minor burns treated. The medics spread some orange goo along her face and arms. All the while, they talked about the attack, but Cole didn't listen to any of it. When the medics were done, they walked over to Gardevoir's wrapped up body, and lifted it. Cole got up and walked over to them.

"What are you doing?", she asked.

"We were going to dispose of the body", the medic said.

"What do you mean 'dispose'?", Cole asked.

"Well, it is an inhuman creature", the medic said, "We would return it to the forest to become part of the ecosystem".

"That's fucking barbaric", Cole said, "Leaving her to become food for some Murkrow...You give her to me, I plan to give her a proper burial back home".

"But it is not human, there is no need to go to such costs or trouble", the medic replied.

"HER, not it", Cole said, mimicing Kevin's hatred of the term 'It'.

"Very well", they said.

The medics handed Cole Gardevoir's body, and left the tent. Cole set the body down onto the ground, and sat by her...waiting for Spawn to return.

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Author's Note: I got a lot of emails about the last chapter only a few hours after it was published. Many people were sad that I killed off Gardevoir, but

her death was essential to Kevin's rage, and his self sacrifice to bring her killer to justice. There will be one more chapter, and then the story will be complete. Once this story is complete, the saga of Animal Magnetism will be over. This is the last story in the series, and I intended it to go out with a bang, while it was at the top of it's game.

Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Patching Up The Seams

Chapter 9: Patching Up The Seams

It was a sad day in Petalburg city the next month. The war had been won, but there had been so many costs. There were so many people killed in that war, and there were still many people missing. Children had been kidnapped and killed in the last month, and there was a big increase in crime. All this had happened during the last moments of the war, when Team Devastator had seemed to be winning. Some people were grateful that Kevin had died to save them all, but the sorrow was not to be missed. During the day of Kevin's and Gardevoir's funerals, no Gyms were open, no Leagues were running, and no battles among Trainers were fought. Everyone stopped their work, their games, and their lives to pay respect to these young lovers, who were killed by the trauma of war.

Spawn was among the group that carried the two caskets. One contained a body, the other contained only ashes. Everyone close to Kevin and Gardevoir was there. Kevin's parents had been let out of jail for the funeral. There were Gym Leaders, Elite Trainers, and some nameless people whom Kevin had met only once. The little girl who had sat next to Gardevoir on the bench was even there. Everybody you could think of was there. Spawn had been working on a statue built in dedication for the two lovers to mark their place, and it was being hauled in with a truck. There was no priest to run the funeral service, as Kevin had been an Atheist.

Spawn got up to the podium, and cleared his throat. When he spoke, it was in a hoarse voice, that was barely a whisper. Spawn turned up the microphone, and spoke again.

"Hello everyone...I have known Kevin ever since he was ten. I hung out with him a lot, and we went on adventures together. This is the second funeral for him, and I do feel a little akward doing this. I first saw Kevin when he was ten. I lent him three of my Pokemon and we battled in here. I met him again five years later when he was in court on a charge of Pokephilia. He won his case, and the outlawing of Pokephilia was

abolished. We then went on an adventure to rescue an old friend of mine. That was the last time I saw him until four years later", Spawn took a deep breath and continued.

"It was four years later when he showed up in Kanto. He had fled from his home because of his Pokephobic parents. They could not tolerate that Kevin was in love with his Gardevoir. It was during his adventure there when he was killed while trying to rescue our new friend Cole Ryder. Kevin had been shot with an electric bolt that killed him instantly. He was revived, however, a year later by an activist called Larren Kendor. Larren believed that he was the only person in the world worthy to handle Pokemon. With Kevin's help, we were able to defeat Larren, and he was placed under arrest. It was two days later when me and Kevin were called to war. We were there two and a half years, but Kevin never returned from war alive. A terrorist killed Gardevoir, and Kevin unleashed his most powerful monster against the leader of the terrorists. Kevin was killed in the process, but he will never be forgotten".

Spawn walked away from the poduim. He could not go on. He handed Cole the secon page of his eulogy, and Cole got up and spoke.

"Gardevoir was a quiet person most of the time. But she would become very firery and agressive when she needed to be", Cole said, "Kevin raised her ever since she was a Ralts, and everyone could tell that he loved her, even before he realized it himself. Gardevoir soon evolved into a Kirlia, and became a powerful fighter and a great friend to Kevin. When she evolved into a Gardevoir, Kevin began to realize his feelings for her. Kevin even risked his life to save her's on many occasions. I believe that Kevin was so heartbroken when he couldn't save her this time".

Cole eyes began to fill with tears, and she sat down. Cole buried her face in Spawn's shoulder, and cried silently. Kevin's parents looked at each other, and the looked at Gardevoir's open casket with disgust in their eyes. Spawn noticed them, and stood up.

"You fuckheads have a problem or something?", Spawn said.

"What are you talking about?", Kevin's father said.

"I see the way you are looking at Gardevoir's casket. Even in death you can't accept Kevin for who he is", Spawn yelled at the two.

"Well, it is just not normal", Kevin's mother said, "I can never forgive that slut for what she turned my boy into".

Spawn reeled back and threw a punch at the both of them. Kevin's father fell backward, while Kevin's mother grabbed her jaw in pain. The police officer recuffed Kevin's parents and dragged them back into the car. Meanwhile, Cole, Ashley and Matthew had to restrain Spawn before he killed the two bastards who called themselves Kevin's parents. Spawn sat back down after Cole and the others let him go. The caskets were closed and they were lowered into the large grave.

Instead of two seperate graves, they had dug one grave that was twice as big. Spawn knew that it would not be right to bury them with a wall of ground seperating them. They would want to be buried together. Everybody threw dirt onto the caskets, and two shovelers slowley laid more soil onto them. When the graves were filled, the mourners filed out of the cemetary, but Spawn and Cole stayed. Spawn looked down at the graves, and began to cry again.

"Goodbye my friend", Spawn said. It was then, when something amazing happened.

Two figures, bluish white, began to form in front of the graves. They took the form of a dark haired man, and a pale skinned, green haired woman. It was Kevin and Gardevoir's ghosts.

"Goodbye my friend", Kevin said, "And thank you".

"We will see you again someday", Gardevoir said.

"Yes...we will", Cole said.

Kevin took Gardevoir's hand, and they dissapeared. Spawn stared at the place where they had dissapeared, and smiled.

"They'll be okay", Spawn said, "They have eachother, and that's all they will need".

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One Week Later

Cole came out of her house, which used to be Kevin's. She had just found something under a floorboard, and was determined to show it to Spawn. Cole knocked on Spawn's door, and he opened it with a shrug.

"What do you need?", he asked.

"I've found something that I think you should see", She said.

Cole handed Spawn a sheet of paper that had been folded up and put into an envelope. The envelope said: To Kirlia

'Dear Kirlia

There has been something I have wanted to tell you for the last seven months. Ever since you evolved, I have been in love with you. I know it is not ver common for a human to love a Pokemon this way, but I don't care. You are so beautiful, and I can't help it. You are everything I have ever wanted in a person. I realized that this is why I hate it so much when people call you an "it". I know my religious parents would be seething at me if they found out about this, but I can't help it'

Love Kevin'

Spawn looked over at the date on this letter. It was over seven years old. This was written about seven months after Ralts evolved into Kirlia. Apparently, Kevin had already knew about the manner of his feelings by then. Spawn could tell that there was nothing that Kevin had loved more than Gardevoir. Spawn knew that they were happy in death, and they would remain happy until the end of time.

Cole folded the letter back up, and put it back into the envelope. She looked up at Spawn, and smiled. Their friend was at piece.

Cole went back home that afteroon. Matthew was waiting there. Cole showed him the letter, and Matthew smiled. Cole knew that the only thing left that they could do for Kevin and Gardevoir, was to raise their child as one of their own. Cole picked up Jaina, and looked at her, knowing for sure, that they lived on in her.

The End

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Author's Note: Well, I have enjoyed working on this series. I do feel sad that it is now over, and there will probably be no mre installments. I am going to work toward a story series in another category, but I will keep up the trend of making my own story, and my own characters. I have had a lot of fun working on this, and i hope you all had fun reading. Thank you for your support, and I hope you will read my future stories.

Bhaalspawn